

[FROM THE REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]
London, May 5.

hibition of this year should contain three

Mr. J. S. Sargent's work has of late years gained something like its due recognition from the critics. If not from the English public. Again this year the critics applaud him, though some of them as if in spite of themselves. His attitude toward the public is still, to some extent, one of defiance, or at best, of cynical, or at least confident, indifference. The two portraits he has sent to America are painted in a style rare indeed on the walls of an English gallery. No exception can be taken to that of Mrs. Marquand unless it be that its coloring is over subdued; a charge no one will ever bring against the picture to which the name of Mrs. Boit is appended in the catalogue. One is tempted to ask, is there a Mrs. Boit and is she aware that Mr. Sargent has done by way of painting her portrait? No more during her lifetime.

G. W. S.

AN ASSOCIATED PRESS REGULAR CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE

The vast number of the works of art, comprising paintings, drawings, pastels, engravings and

M. Bouguereau's picture of "The First Mourning" is beautifully treated, though rather academic. Response petrifies the strong man's face as he contemplates the result of his passion. The dead brother lies across his knees while his wife and sister (in one person) kneels at his side. The small picture of a nudity at a bath is in the artist's best style. M. Gerome has two pictures, "The Poet" and "Priest." M. Lhermitte has surpassed himself in a family group called "Resting," which may be called a Holy-Family done in a modern and realistic feeling. This group consists of a young mother, her child and a father and brother. Consider a stock of wheat-sheaves in a harvest field. The wondrous drawing and technical skill in the groupings, the maternal attitude of the mother, the hands of the mother and the tender fatherliness of the young reaper's expression as he reclines on a heap of sheaves looking at wife and wean, are lovely. This picture is intolerant to the eyes against M. Zola's rustic nature in "Le Terre."

In landscape as in figure, the French school is far ahead of the world. The French school is far in studio pictures find their way into the Salon. There is an impress of reality upon most of the work that shows how closely nature has been copied and that of the best representation of the country. M. Pelouse has a

Every fair afternoon, as the pedestrians become numerous in Broadway above Twenty-third-st., little groups of half a dozen or more flashily dressed men may be observed standing just a few feet off Broadway on the west side at the curb of sidewalks in Twenty-fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-seventh, Twenty-eighth and Twenty-ninth st. Some of them are young fellows with button-hole bouquets, others are of mature years and hardened faces. Their common occupation is the same, that of staring at and commenting upon ladies who may pass by. Some of their remarks are

eye that worries some of his enemies into the hope and belief that he is sick."

Westerner—Wall, I guess you hain't never seed our
John, James Ingalls.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—The fact that the ree Democratic Convention in Indianapolis met with

by, doing the same thing.

and medicine store, either plain or

When anything stands a test of fifty years among

and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.